

"The hope of the HYPOCRITES shall perish."—JOB.

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SUMMARY OF POLITICS.

JEFFERY.—From what has been published in most of the news-papers, it is not, I think, to be doubted, that this poor fellow is now actually alive, and arrived safe in England.—The TIMES of the 25th of October contained the following paragraph respecting him.—"Jeffery the seaman, in his account of his sufferings and preservation, says, that at first he did not believe that it was intended to leave him on the island; he saw the ship the morning after he was put on shore, and expected every moment that a boat would be put off to take him on board. He suffered at first very much from thirst, and to allay it he drank a considerable quantity of salt water, which only increased it. Most fortunately for him some rain fell on the third day after he was put on shore, and the quantity that remained in the cavities of the rocks supplied him while he remained there: he was under the necessity of sucking it out with a quill. He saw great numbers of birds of the gull kind, rather larger than a goose, but he could not catch any of them. He found only one egg, but it was in such a putrid state that he could not eat it; the only food (if it may be called food) that he had, was some bark, which he found on the shore. He saw five ships pass by while he was on the island, but at too great a distance for him to be visible to the people on board, and the vessel by which he was at last taken off, would probably have passed on in the same manner, if the Captain had not hove to from motives of curiosity, to examine the birds which were flying in great numbers about the island.—Some of the industrious gentlemen who snatch at every opportunity of turning a penny, it seems, were extremely anxious to get possession of Jeffery, for the purpose of exhibiting him at a certain price of admission. The Admiralty, aware of the improper use that might be made of this poor fellow, gave him his discharge from the navy, on condition that he should im-

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mediately proceed to his mother's in Cornwall. Had he remained in town, it is not improbable he might have been persuaded to appear at one or other of the twopenny debating shops. His sufferings would have furnished a copious theme for the vehement eloquence of the doctors of these schools."—The MORNING POST, of the same day, has this article relating to him.—"Jeffery, the seaman, has left town, having, as we stated yesterday, made a very satisfactory arrangement with the family of Captain Lake. He says, that at first he did not believe that it was intended to leave him on the island; he saw the ship the morning after he was put on shore, and expected every moment that a boat would be put off to take him on board. He suffered at first very much from thirst, and to allay it he drank a considerable quantity of salt water, which only increased it. Most fortunately for him some rain fell on the third day after he was put on shore, and the quantity that remained in the cavities of the rocks supplied him while he remained there; he was under the necessity of sucking it out with a quill. He saw great numbers of birds of the gull kind, rather larger than a goose, but he could not catch any of them.—He found only one egg, but it was in such a putrid state that he could not eat it: the only food (if it may be called food) that he had was some bark, which he found on the shore. He saw five ships pass while he was on the island, but at too great a distance for him to be visible to the people on board, and the vessel by which he was at last taken off, would probably have passed on in the same manner, if the Captain had not hove to, from motives of curiosity, to examine the birds, which were flying in great numbers about the island."—And the COURIER of the same day said, that the friends of Captain Lake had "made him a liberal compensation for his sufferings."—I noticed, in a former Number, page 721, the circumstance of Jeffery having been met at Portsmouth, and brought from that place to London, in a post-chaise by Lake's Soli-

citor and a friend; that is to say, I suppose, a friend of Lake or of his Solicitor.—Now, if we are to believe the foregoing statements, he has made an arrangement with the family of Lake, who, we are told, have made him a liberal compensation for his sufferings.—But, without any desire to pry into other people's affairs, the public should, I think, be informed of the nature of this arrangement; of the exact amount of the compensation; and of the state, in which the man was, and company, in which he was, when the arrangement was made. I do not say, that he has not had fair play; that any advantage has been taken of his ignorance; but, I wish the circumstances to be made known, that the public may be satisfied, the affair being by no means of a private nature. It is a thing, in which the best interests of the nation may become involved; and, therefore, nothing relating to it should be transacted in secret, or in an underhand manner.—It is stated, in the above paragraphs, that JEFFERY received his discharge upon a certain condition, namely, that he should immediately leave London, and go into Cornwall. This is impossible. The Lords of the Admiralty are not empowered to make any such condition; and, besides, it is not to be believed, that they would attempt it. The man could not have been brought from the American States by force. He must have been prevailed on to come away by a promise of his discharge, if a discharge be necessary to an impressed man. And, therefore, the story of a condition, imposed by the Lords of the Admiralty, must be erroneous. It must be false; and, it should be contradicted, the tendency of it being manifestly injurious to the country, as, if believed, it must cause the seamen of the fleet to look upon the Admiralty as being very anxious to prevent any further exposure of Lake, the consequences of which may, first or last, prove extremely dangerous to the country.—The newspapers, above-quoted, seem to approve of the measure by which, as they say, Jeffery was prevented from getting into the hands of the *Debating Clubs*, "where his sufferings" "would have furnished a copious theme" "for the *relement* eloquence of the doctors" "of these schools."—What, then, this print looks upon those sufferings; it looks upon this act of horrible cruelty; this act of cool, reflecting barbarity, as a theme for no eloquence but what is, in the eyes of this writer, of a nature to be ridiculed?

If I had met with this sentiment in the *MORNING POST*, or the *COURIER*, it would not have surprised me; but, I must confess, that it does surprise me to find it in the *Times*.—Why should not Jeffery's sufferings be the subject of discussion in the *Debating Societies*? What harm would that have done? What harm would it have done to exhibit him to the view of the people? Why should they not see this man? Why should they not hear, if possible, from his own lips, the narrative of the cruelties exercised towards him?—It is not yet openly denied, even by the *MORNING POST* and the *COURIER*, the wickedness, when committed by the great and the powerful, ought to be exposed. This does, indeed, appear to be the principle, upon which certain pious people proceed; but, it has not yet been openly avowed, I believe, by any one, except by one whose name, or, rather, whose names [sic his life requires the use of more than one], are too detestable to mention. Excepting this one man, I know of no writer, who has, as yet, undisguisedly avowed, that the wickedness of the great and powerful ought to be disguised. And, as long as we hold, that wickedness ought to be exposed, and held forth to public detestation, it will hardly be denied, that the exhibiting of JEFFERY, in any way agreeable to himself, would have done good. Why, then, are those who are supposed likely to have wished for such an exhibition, to be represented as *sharpers* and persons of base designs?—From the first starting of the subject to the present day, the *MORNING POST*, the *COURIER*, and even the *MORNING CHRONICLE*, have preserved a cautious silence with regard to it. They all reported the proceedings in parliament, and especially the speeches of Sir FRANCIS BURDETT, in a very brief way; they offered none of those long commentaries upon the subject, which they are in the habit of offering upon all those subjects, as to which they wish to excite an interest in the minds of their readers; they seemed to wish, that the thing should excite as little attention as possible; and, from the first to the last, never have they, upon any occasion, published, from themselves, one single word in disapprobation of the conduct of Lake; not one single word, and this is a fact, which ought to be kept alive in the public mind. Those of them, who have, at any time, stepped beyond mere narrative, and have expressed any thing like a sentiment upon the subject

have expressed sentiments, the fair construction of which would lead their readers to suppose, that they looked upon Lake's conduct as by no means of a very detestable nature. They began in this way, and in this way they have continued. They have not ventured to praise Lake, nor have they gone so far as to attempt, in direct terms, to justify him; but, they praise the conduct of his family towards JEFFERY; and, they insinuate abuse of those, who have taken the part of the latter; an instance of which abuse, we have in the following paragraph of the *MORNING POST*, published the day after JEFFERY's arrival at Portsmouth.—

"Robert Jeffery, the seaman, respecting whom some GOOD SOULS have been writing letters in the name of his mother, expressing 'her conviction that her son 'was dead,' is arrived at Portsmouth on board the *Thistle*, from Halifax—a circumstance which will prove most MOR-TIFYING to the writers of the letters alluded to, and probably to SOME OTHERS."—As to the LETTERS, under the name of MRS. COADE, I have seen a letter from herself, declaring that she was the writer of those letters, of the truth of which declaration there is no reason to doubt. But, suppose the letters to have been written by others; are those others to be abused for that? Is it so uncommon for a person to sign a letter, written by another? And, why was this poor woman to be deprived of the assistance of talents superior to her own? Why, then, is this sneer at those, whom this writer supposes to have rendered her that assistance? Why this attempt to stigmatize the motives of such persons? The object is clear: it is to throw discredit upon them, because, and only because, they have done something towards the detection and exposure of this act of unparalleled tyranny and barbarity.—Then again, it is, by this writer, assumed, that the proof of JEFFERY's being still alive will be a most mortifying circumstance to certain persons, alluding, obviously, to those, who have been most forward in interesting themselves in his behalf, and who, it is thus insinuated, would be sorry to hear of his being alive and well. What a shameful slander! What an insult to the public mind and heart! What an outrage upon humanity itself! And, remember, reader, this sentiment is addressed to "the fashionable world," a part, at least, of the criminality of which sentiment does,

in fact, attach itself to every one, who gives encouragement to the print, in which it is promulgated. I know of few things more scandalous to this country; few things more injurious to its character; few things more likely to do it dis honour in the eyes of the world, than this fact, that hardly one of its daily prints has uttered a word in reprobation of the tyranny and cruelty of Lake, while one of them has thus openly abused those, by whom that tyranny and cruelty have been exposed, and by whom, and whom alone, something, at least, has been obtained in the way of compensation towards the unfortunate sufferer.—The public have lately seen many articles in the *Morning Post*, containing sentiments of humanity towards the *Debtors* in our several jails, and, though the schemes proposed were, (except an act of grace were passed) utterly impracticable, the sentiments, as far as they went, were for the most part, very good; but, what are we to think of the sincerity of the writer, who, at the very same time, abuses those, who have stood forward in the cause of this most cruelly oppressed seaman, and, indeed, in the cause of all the seamen of the navy, who, from what has been now done, cannot fail to be protected against any such acts, which a man like Lake might be disposed to commit? What are we to think of the sincerity of this writer, in his other efforts in the cause of compassion and of mercy?—But, there is a motive for the abuse of the *Morning Post* and for the scarcely less censurable silence of the *Morning Chronicle*, which motive will, probably, have suggested itself to the reader, namely, hatred of SIR FRANCIS BURDETT, who first brought the matter before the parliament and the public; who, after letting a sufficient time elapse for the Ministers to do the thing themselves, obtained the printing of the minutes of the court martial; and who then, just two days before he was committed to the Tower, made that motion for an address to the king, which caused an order to be issued for a search after JEFFERY. It is, therefore, to the exertions of SIR FRANCIS BURDETT, that is to be ascribed, and that the nation will not fail to ascribe, the search after the man; the discovery of him; the sending of the ship to the American States to bring him away; his restoration to his mother and his friends; and the compensation, whatever it may be, that he has received from Lake or his family. And this, I have

no doubt, is the principal cause of the abuse of the prints of one party and the silence of those of the other party.—But, why did this task fall to the lot of SIR FRANCIS? Only because he found nobody else ready to perform it. He discovered no anxiety to be the principal actor. He was in no haste to catch at the subject. He shewed no desire to get applause from the obtaining of justice in this case. He told the ministers what he had heard of the matter; asked them whether they meant to do any thing in it; left them to take the necessary steps themselves; and only added, that, *if nothing was done by them*, he should make, *on a future day*, some specific motion upon the subject. He waited several days, and no notice being taken of the matter, and no intimation of any intended inquiry being made to him, he moved for the *production of the minutes of the Court Martial*. They were produced and printed. He let them remain for many days before the House; and, finding still, that no one took the matter up, he, *two days before he was himself committed to the Tower*, made the motion for an address to the king, and even consented, for the sake of *unanimity*, and that the House might not be exposed to the effects of a division upon such a subject, to *modify* that motion at, I believe, the suggestion of the minister. So that, not only has the work been his, but it has been his without any desire, on his part, to be the actor; without any of the motives which manifestly animate the *traders in humanity*, of which this country contains not a few; without any puffing about his feelings; without any of the trappings of feigned woe and of the tricks of the base *hypocrisy* of these *hypocritical* times. Neither has he, since the address to the king, been concerned in any correspondence with the friends of JEFFERY. Without blaming, and even, in all probability, highly approving of it, in others, he has taken no part therein himself; but, with that frankness and true dignity, which characterize all his actions, he has left the matter where it was, to be resumed, of course, openly when the parliament meets, in that way, which shall appear to be most conducive to justice in this particular case, and to the general good of the navy and the country at large.—As some persons still (and very naturally) entertain a doubt of the fact of JEFFERY's arrival, I think it right to add, that I have before me a letter, dated at LOON, on the 27th instant, which

contains what is to me a sufficient proof of the fact. In this letter it is stated, that upon JEFFERY's arrival at Portsmouth, "two gentlemen came down from London, and he was discharged. They took him to London, where he made the matter up with Captain Lake's friends. ONE OF THE SAME GENTLEMEN HAS ACCOMPANIED HIM TO POLPERO, and returned from that place last evening."—How kind! How affectionate! Not leave him a moment to himself, lest, I suppose, any accident should befall him; lest he should be robbed, or wronged; lest any one should hurt him in any way! What a difference! How wide the difference between this treatment and that which he experienced on board the *Recruit*! How wide the difference between this treatment and that which he received from those, who, in cold blood, left him, half-naked and with bleeding feet, crying upon the rock of Sombrero! This change, such, perhaps, as no human being ever before experienced, has, be it remembered, been the work of SIR FRANCIS BURDETT. This is a fact, which neither the abuse of the Morning Post nor the silence of the Morning Chronicle will be able to disguise from the nation, and which will, in spite of all the counter workings of malice and hypocrisy, produce, in due time and manner, its appropriate effect.—Since the foregoing was written, I have seen the following paragraph in the Morning Post of the 29th instant:—"Mr. Whitbread, when at Portsmouth last week, visited the prison ships in that harbour, and was particular in his inquiries as to their situation, and if they had any grievances to complain of. He also went and saw Jeffery, the seaman, on board of the Thistle, but it is understood the result of his inquiries turned out different from what he might have expected, for it appears that the circumstances of this man's case have been greatly misrepresented."—What is meant by *misrepresentation*? How have the circumstances of his case been *misrepresented*? How has this been done? We have the facts in evidence, taken upon oath; and these facts are, 1. That the man was, by WARWICK LAKE's Order, put upon a barren and uninhabited rock, half naked and with neither victuals nor drink; that he cut his feet in climbing up the rock; that either the cowardly or hard-hearted men, who put him upon the rock, left him crying there; that LAKE and his ship were within sight



of the rock the next day, and that he cold-bloodedly sailed away and left the man on the rock to perish, in all human probability with hunger and raving madness preceded by anguish and horrors too great of mind to endure the thought of; and, finally, that LAKE signed a book, a copy of which was sent to the Admiralty, in which the letter R (standing for *Run away*) was put against JEFFERY's name.—These facts are all proved upon oath, as will appear from the minutes of the Court-martial, in the Register Vol. XVII, page 396 and onwards.—What does this writer mean, then, by *misrepresentation*? How has JEFFERY's case been "*greatly misrepresented*?" Here is the representation of it in evidence upon oath. Here are the facts, which are not, and which cannot be, denied. That the man is alive is owing to the *American Captain*; and that he is restored to his friends with some little compensation for his sufferings is owing to *Sir Francis Burdett*.—I have before observed, that the Morning Post had never, from first to last, expressed any *disapprobation* of Lake's conduct; and, as the reader will see, it is now at work to apologize for that conduct; nor shall I be at all surprized, if this same writer, should, in a few week's time, be found *defending* it.—Indeed, there is no act of oppression or inhumanity, which this print is not ready to defend, at the same time that it is crying out against the tyranny of Buonaparté. Neither NERO nor LOUIS XIV was ever guilty of an act of cruelty surpassing that of the landing of JEFFERY; and for this act it is, that the Morning Post is making an apology. What has Buonaparté to do, in answer to all this print's charges of cruelty against him, but to remind it of its apology for Lake?—This print is, too, observe, not the print of the JACOBIANS, but of the "*fashionable world*" in England. That is, the description of persons, who support this vehicle for the apology for the most horrid barbarity. The writer knows well whom he is addressing himself to. And, I do hope, that this apology will be *borne in mind*.

JACOBIANS.—I said, some weeks back (at page 427), that my serious belief was, that the HYPOCRITES would "not have the smallest scruple to applaud, or even join, *His Most Satanic Majesty*, were he, in his proper person, to come, according to their own notions of him,

"horned and hoofed and clad in sheets of fire and brimstone." But, I really did not believe, that they were so near the time of openly proclaiming their readiness to form an alliance with the Jacobins of France, and upon the ground, too, of those Jacobins being the "*friends of liberty*," and the "*real lovers of their country*." That such was and is the case, however, we are now to see; and the subject is one of great importance, because this is, in all probability, to become the foundation of some *new hope*, some *new delusion*, some *new cheat*, intended by the venal press to be practised upon this "*most thinking*" nation. The article, which I am about to insert, is taken from the COURIER newspaper of the 18th instant, and the reader will see from it, that a *Jacobin Plot*, in France, against the power, and, of course, against the life of Napoleon, is now openly recommended in one, at least, of the English Daily prints, that print being one of those, which has, for many years past, been amongst the loudest in its cries against Jacobinism, and in its invectives against all those, who, under whatever circumstances, have contended for what has usually been, in this country, denominated *liberty*, or *freedom*.—"The flight," says the COURIER of the date above-mentioned, "of Lucien Buonaparté, the state of war in which Napoleon stands with most of his family and coadjutors, justify hopes of the downfall of his power, from the rebellion of his instruments. — Lucien flown from his tyranny; Louis flown from his tyranny; the quiet Joseph buffeted about from Italy to Spain, forced to remain amidst a sea of terrors; Jerome bereaved of his love; the stupid bully Murat, incapable of giving assistance; the legitimate wife divorced; her family consequently full of resentment and revenge; Fouché and other main instruments disgraced, thus exciting the suspicion and disgust of others equally necessary. This is a situation of affairs highly dangerous to Buonaparté, which the adoption of Bernadotte as King of Sweden, of Berthier as King of Poland, and of Massena as King of Portugal, may not be able to counteract. Incapable of finding *ruffians* sufficient in his own family for his Kings, incapable of having legitimate children, whatever he may call the bastards begotten on a Princess of Austria; he may rave, and swagger, and dictate, but it is evident that

"circumstances conspire against his de-
 "signs, and that they are likely to frus-
 "trate the views of this *splendid villain*,
 "notwithstanding all his triumphs in the
 "field.—In all he does there is nothing of
 "permanence. He is a destroyer merely,
 "and were he *to die*, the whole machi-
 "nery would stand *still for want of a direc-*
 "*tor*. The open defection of his family
 "and friends gives rise to the *hope* that
 "his tyranny may provoke a powerful
 "party, even in his own palace, to over-
 "throw him. Such a party would, and
 "could only consist of the *friends of liberty*,
 "called the *Jacobins*. Were they to rise
 "masters, and for such an event *the Go-*
 "*vernment of this country should be prepared*,
 "it would be the *enthusiasm of the spirit of*
 "*freedom* that would alone give them
 "strength and success. But experience
 "would deter them as well from renewing
 "the wild horrors of Robespierre's reign,
 "as from continuing the military tyranny
 "of the Corsican Usurper. The neces-
 "sary consequence of the accession of
 "such a party to power, would be *great*
 "*moderation* and circumspection, and it is
 "more likely that they would *bring back*
 "*the Bourbon Family*, on conditions, to
 "strengthen themselves, than any other
 "party. Nay it is likely even that they
 "would renounce all foreign conquests,
 "bending their exertions and *benevolence*
 "to the *amelioration of France singly*. Such
 "a change should be *hailed by the British*
 "*Government*, encouraged and assisted.
 "What! assist the French Jacobins! our
 "*stupid Royalists* would exclaim. Yes:
 "any change in France must be for the
 "better; no change can be effected with-
 "out a party, and no party has sufficient
 "strength for the purpose, but that which
 "is *called* the Jacobins. Perhaps this
 "would be thought too great a triumph
 "for the English Jacobins, who might
 "become dangerous at home. Fear not.
 "The moment the ruling party in France
 "not only ceased to be our enemies, but
 "became sincerely on good terms with
 "us, from that moment the *English Jacobins*
 "would *execrate* them. Our home Jacobins
 "sympathize with every thing that is in
 "opposition to the *English Government and*
 "*Establishments, which they wish to destroy*.
 "Place but the friends of freedom in
 "France in amity with *this country*, and
 "one *half of the Opposition*, with nearly
 "the *whole of the Burdettites*, will become
 "their enemies. Witness the base con-
 "duct of these factions towards the Spa-

"niards, a people making the *most great*
 "and gallant struggles for *independence*, of
 "which there is any record in history."—
 This article presents itself to us in three
 distinct lights: FIRST, as an instance of
 abuse of Napoleon and his Empress:
 SECOND, as an invitation to the supposed
 Jacobins of France; and, THIRD, as a de-
 scription of the state of the public mind in
 this kingdom.—To take them in the
 order, in which they come before us, we
 here see Napoleon represented as a
 "VILLAIN," and so called without any
 qualification whatever. The children
 which he shall have by Maria Louisa are,
 by anticipation, called BASTARDS, and,
 what Maria Louisa, the daughter of our
 very late "august ally," the Emperor of
 Austria, what this Princess *herself* must be,
 it is unnecessary to say, and it is rather a
 wonder that this writer did not, by giving
 her the *name*, save us the trouble of point-
 ing out an inference.—It is only on the
 6th of this month, that the Morning Post
 contained the following passage: "To the
 "People of the United Kingdom. The
 "detestable characters *lately exposed in the*
 "*Pillory*, may be considered as the *real*
 "*representatives* of the Corsican Tyrant,
 "and his Ministers, who BOAST OF THE
 "MONSTROUS VICE, which excites
 "*such horrors in every British bosom*."—
 Such, reader, is the language of the Cou-
 rier and the Morning Post newspapers.
 Such are their charges, their positive,
 openly made, distinct and plain charges
 against a Princess of Austria, a daughter
 of our late ally, the Emperor Francis, and
 against her husband, whom, in our late
 capitulation in Portugal, we acknowledged
 as an *Emperor*, and whom Sir Arthur Wel-
 lesley recognized as an Emperor more
 than two years ago.—Is this a disgrace
 to the English press, or is it not? Was
 the like of this ever seen to issue from any
 other press in the world? Is this dictated
 by a love of country, and feelings of
 manly hostility towards its powerful ene-
 my, or by the selfish fear of pecuniary
 loss, which seldom fails to shew itself in
 effusions of mean and impotent malignity?
 Arise from what source it may, there can
 be doubt, I think, in the mind of any ra-
 tional man, that it must be productive of
 mischief to the country.—It has always
 been a maxim amongst nations, that wars
 should be carried on with as little of per-
 sonal acrimony as possible; and for this
 plain reason, that such personal acrimony,
 while it cannot possibly do any good, may

not only possibly, but very likely, do a great deal of harm, by exciting passions, which, without it, would never have existed. This maxim is peculiarly applicable to the war now going on, and especial care should be taken not to make the quarrel with Napoleon a personal one, seeing that the happiness of so many British subjects depend upon his breath. I am not foolish enough to suppose, that any thing that can be said by these venal writers, or by any body else, can, in the smallest degree, tend to the strengthening of his resolution to subdue this country, if he can; but it must be evident to every one, that there are a great variety of ways, in which he may be induced to add to the severities of war, and especially while he has so many British subjects in his hands. Viewing the matter in this light, who can help feeling indignation at these unnecessary attacks, this bootless abuse, these foul, atrocious, and unpardonable calumnies, calumnies which nothing but an almost infernal malignity could invent, and which it is not in human nature to forgive. The writers of this country justified the invasion of Holland by the Prussian army, under the late Duke of Brunswick, on the score of a personal insult, alledged to have been offered by a very small part of the people to the then Princess of Orange. But if that insult had been offered by every individual soul in the United Netherlands, it would not have amounted to a millionth part of the insult, which, in the above quoted passages, is offered to Napoleon and to a Princess of a Royal House, but a short while ago in alliance with England.—Am I told, that the English government and nation are not answerable for what is published in the Morning Post and Courier? My answer is, that the English government has, upon several occasions, ordered persons to be prosecuted for what were deemed libels against foreign Princes, and even against Napoleon himself; and that, as to the nation, these prints are published in the metropolis, are circulated through the country, are upheld by numerous purchasers, and that, too, amongst that class of society, who ought to be judges of the fitness of what they read.—This being the case, the nation must expect to be looked upon as answerable for what these prints contain; and, though it is well known that all persons of a just way of thinking do hold these publications in abhorrence, yet, it would be very

foolish for us to expect, that the world, in its estimate of the act, would make this exception with respect to its authors; and, whatever may be our wishes, we may be assured, that, in whatever country these atrocious publications may be read, a deaf ear will be turned to all our complaints against the persevering hostility, rancour, and vindictiveness of Buonaparté, who, if he has in him the feelings common to mankind, can never be satisfied with any thing short of the total extirpation of those, from whom have proceeded these diabolical charges.—It is, therefore, the duty of every man, and especially of every man, who has at his command any portion of the press, to endeavour to wipe from his country in general this foul, this deep disgrace, and to fix it exclusively upon the heads of those **MERCENARY, MEAN and MALIGNANT HYPOCRITES**, from whom, and from whom alone, it could possibly flow.—As to the **SECOND** point, the invitation to the *Jacobins of France*, this writer tells us that powerful a party may be raised in Napoleon's own Palace to overthrow him; that such a party could consist, only, of the *friends of liberty, called the Jacobins*; that if they were to become masters, their strength would be derived from the *enthusiasm of the spirit of freedom*; that it is likely they would bend their exertions and benevolence to the *bettering of the condition of France*.—This is no bad picture of the Jacobins, and one would really suppose, that the writer of the Courier, had, for a moment, forgotten himself, and taken a leaf out of his *old book*.—We Jacobins may now hold up our heads, I think; for what better character than this can we ask or wish for? Were I to choose the words of my epitaph, they should be these: "*He was a friend of Liberty, his power he derived from the spirit of freedom, and his exertions were directed to the benevolent purpose of bettering the condition of England*;" a character which I would not exchange for the accumulated sums, arising from the sinecures of the Perceval and Grenville families.—Having given this character of the French Jacobins, this writer tells us, that they may probably become masters in France, an event for which *our government should be prepared*; and that our government should hail the return of the Jacobins to power, encourage it, and assist it.—The reader will not fail to recollect how many years we carried on war, how many millions of

money we spent, and how many thousands of men were slain in war, because France was under the domination of Jacobins; and here we have, at the end of fifteen years of bloody war, a writer who scruples not to insult us with a project for the spending of more millions for the purpose of restoring the Jacobins of France to power! I have often said, that no nation was ever so outrageously insulted as this, but, really, this insult is greater than even I could have expected to witness.—How often was it urged against the French Revolutionists, that they invited the people of other countries to conspire, to revolt, and to rebel? How often was this stated as the ground of hostility against them, and as a proof of their insincerity in their offers to treat for peace? How often was it represented as a proof of the impossibility of living at peace with them, and made the bar to all overtures for peace when no other was alledged? And now, behold! we are told that the readiest way effectually to serve our own cause is to hail, to encourage and to assist conspiracy, revolt and rebellion in France, against a person whose right of sovereignty we have recognized in a solemn treaty; against a person, from whom, *as sovereign of France, we have received cessions of territory belonging to Spain and Holland*; against a person whose sovereignty has been recognized in the Court of King's Bench in terms the most express and explicit!—Does the reader believe that conduct like this, on the part of our press, tends to give us credit, and to do us honour, in the eyes of the world? And, what can those, who in any way whatever, give encouragement to these prints, and who feed and fatten these venal writers, say in defence of their own morality and taste?—Does it not, besides, occur to the reader, that this invitation to conspiracy, revolt, and rebellion, may be applied to ourselves? If it be *right* for our government to invite the French people to conspire against their sovereign, and to *encourage* and *assist* them therein, may it not be said, that it is *right* in the French government to do the same with regard to our sovereign; or, do these writers suppose, that even the immutable principles of reason are to give way to their humours, wishes, and interests?—Again, if it be *justifiable* in the people of France, or any part of them, to rise in rebellion against a person, whom we have, in so many ways, and by such solemn acts,

recognized as their sovereign; if it be justifiable *in them* to rise in rebellion against and to dethrone *their* sovereign, does it not require something to convince the people of *this country*, that such an act towards *our* sovereign would not be justifiable?—Thus, you see, reader, that these hypocritical writers are, as far as they have any influence, cutting the throat of that authority, which they profess to admire and defend. They preach the *right* of conspiracy, revolt, rebellion, and regicide; and, though they would fain, perhaps, address themselves to the people of France exclusively, they do, in fact, address themselves to nobody but the people of this kingdom, to the subjects of their own sovereign, who alone hear what they say, and who, of course, are the only persons that can possibly, through their means, imbibe these principles of anarchy and bloodshed.—The *THIRD* light, in which we have to consider this publication from the *COURIER* is, as a *description of the public mind in this country*. And here one might reasonably have expected a good account of the *English Jacobins*; but, this writer has, it seems, discovered, that, while the Jacobins of France are "*friends of liberty*;" are animated by "*the enthusiasm of the spirit of freedom*;" are of "*a benevolent*" disposition; have "*moderation*" in their views; and wish for nothing so much as "*the bettering of the condition of France*;" he has discovered, that, while this is the character of the Jacobins of France, that of the Jacobins of England is just the reverse, and that they *hate nothing but their own country*, and would even hate their brother Jacobins of France, the moment these latter should *show any friendship for England*.—Having communicated this discovery to his readers, he proceeds to describe the classes and strength of the English Jacobins. He says, that "*our home Jacobins sympathize with any thing that is in opposition to the English government and establishments, which they wish to destroy*."—There is, indeed, some difference, in the words, at least, between "*governments*," and "*establishments*," and *country*; and it is possible that this writer may mean, that we Jacobins in England, are not enemies of our *country*.—Well, then, we, the English Jacobins, or in other words, the English "*friends of liberty*," are, as he says, the enemies of the English "*governments*" and "*establishments*." Let us, therefore, now, see who we are, and what is the probable num-

ber of us. "One half of the Opposition, with nearly the whole of the Burdettites."—It is well known, that in spite of all the influence of place and of power about one half of the members of the two houses of parliament belong to what is called the Opposition. Thus, then, this writer declares to the world, that about one quarter part of those members wish to destroy the English government and establishments; and that the same wish is entertained by nearly the whole of the Burdettites, who, without the smallest exaggeration, consist, taking all the classes of the people together, of more than four fifths of all the able bodied men in this kingdom. And, this writer proclaims to the world; he tells our enemy, that all these persons are not only discontented, are not only hostile to the ministers of the day; but that they actually wish to destroy the English governments and establishments. I thought, that we were told, only the other day, that we were an united people; and, I am sure, I must have read, within these thirteen months, some hundreds of paragraphs and poems, in which it has been asserted, that the people of this country, with one united voice, blest the day that the King was born, returned thanks to Heaven for the good they enjoyed under his government, and prayed most earnestly to the Lord long to preserve the life of him, owing to whom, under Divine Providence, they enjoyed so much freedom and happiness. But now, behold, it is asserted, by one of the writers of these very paragraphs, that a great part of the people wish for the "destruction of the English Government and Establishments," in which it would be treason to say, that the king is not included.—These writers, these profound HYPOCRITES, know that they publish falshoods, and they know, too, that such falshoods must be greatly injurious to the nation; they well know, that such falshoods must tend to encourage the enemy, must invite him to invade us, must disincline him towards any reasonable terms of peace, and, which is more than all the rest, must make an invasion truly perilous by previously making one part of the people look upon the other part as their enemies. All this these HYPOCRITES know full well; but, they themselves thrive, and, indeed, exist only through the means of domestic divisions and animosities, were it not for which they would be compelled to sweep the streets or black shoes, and, therefore, though excessively mischievous, their con-

duct is perfectly natural. I am, however, of opinion, that the day is not far distant, when their efforts in this way will become unavailing, when the people shall see how they have been abused and cheated, when they shall be convinced that the safety of the country and of each individual in it calls for an union of exertions; and when we see that day, we may say, in the words of my motto: "The hope of the HYPOCRITES shall perish."

PORTUGAL.—The wind having been foul, for some days past, no intelligence has been received, it appears, from Lisbon. There is now, however, no anxiety in the public mind, we are told, as to the result of the campaign; and, indeed, after the statement of numbers, inserted in the ministerial prints, and copied from them into my last Number, at page 752, and which statement was as follows

"English Army.....	30,000
"Portuguese Regulars	59,755
	<hr/>
	89,755
"Portuguese Militia.....	52,848
	<hr/>
"Total	142,603

After this statement, which was published with all the air of full authority, in the COURIER news-paper of the 17th of September; after seeing this, and knowing that 10 thousand men, English and Brunswicker troops, have joined our army since, and knowing also, from Lord Talavera's own dispatch, that he has, in the race which he has so fortunately won, lost neither men nor stores, except at Almeida and the trifling loss at the Victory of Busaco: with these facts before us, and knowing that Massena had nothing but the ground he stood upon after he had been routed at Busaco, and that, though, some how or other, he did make shift to drag his soldiers' carrion carcasses along in spite of the crows and other birds of prey, still he and his wretched raggamuffins were, when the last advices came away, half-naked, unhoused, unfed, and afflicted with the dysentery, with a ravaged and depopulated country behind them, their retreat to Spain cut off, Colonels Miller and Trant "operating upon their communications," and with a superior and victorious army in their front: after this, it would be strange indeed if any man in England were to entertain the smallest anxiety for the result of the campaign, which,

as I observed before, has now nothing left to complete it but the mere *hour* and *manner*; the *event* itself being looked upon as *certain*, and the rewards to the winners of the victory being, in all likelihood, already in contemplation.—We have, too, now received, in *Marshal Beresford's* account of the Victory of Busaco, indubitable proof of the *discipline* and *valour* of the *Portuguese* Troops. He says (See his report to Don Miguel Pereira Forjaz) that the Portuguese troops covered themselves with glory; that they shewed themselves worthy of their companions in arms, the English army; that they made it a glorious day for the Portuguese name; that they obtained the admiration and full confidence of the English army; that they shewed courage in the attack and firmness during the whole day in receiving the fire of the enemy; that they added discipline to valour; that it is impossible there can be any better troops; that they charged with the bayonet, and performed an act of the most perfect gallantry, both on account of discipline and courage; that they supported, during the whole battle, the fire of 14 pieces of artillery, killed a great number of the enemy, dismounted three of their guns, and made two of his ammunition waggons blow up; that their conduct would have done honour to the most veteran troops, for, by the avowal of all the English Officers, they displayed equal discipline and valour.—After this, which, as the reader will see, is no more, not a word more, than the Marshal has said; after this, let us hope, that no one, in estimating the force of the allied army will attempt to make *any distinction* between the English and Portuguese; and, of course, we may hope, that no attempt will be made to diminish the numbers before stated, which numbers are, it is, on all hands allowed, greatly superior to those of Massena.—While such is the state of things, or, rather, was the state of things when the last intelligence came off, the *French* have, it seems, been at their old work, namely, publishing accounts, in which (See the latter part of *this Number*) they represent the state of their affairs in Spain as being extremely prosperous, and in which, with regard to *Portugal*, they not only do not seem to be in despair from sickness and famine, but in which they deny having been *beaten* at Busaco, but even say that they *beat us* upon that day of immortal glory to the English and Portuguese names; though we know that

they left 2,000 men dead upon the field, and that Marshal Beresford has, in consequence of our victory, been made a *Knight of the Bath*!—The first hint of this French intelligence was given in the *Morning Post* of last Saturday, and I do most earnestly beseech the reader to observe the tone, the manner, and especially the *logic* of it:—“Paris journals to the 10th inst. have reached town. They contain *MASSENA's* account of the battle of Buzaco, in which, with his wonted disregard of truth, he boasts of having *driven the British before him*, an assertion which the *fact* of his having left 2,000 dead on the field of battle, to be *buried by us*, serves *completely to falsify*. He also states, that he took a great number of prisoners, *though it has been accurately ascertained*, that the number of our missing was very few. He concludes with saying, that he was in full and close pursuit of the British, with his sword nearly in Lord Wellington's back. He certainly was close upon the British lines, and it is for information of the result of the conflict, which ensued, that the British Public are at present in such anxious expectation.”—Reader, look at the *logic*. Look at the way, in which this writer answers what he gives us as Massena's assertions; and, when you have looked well at that, take a look at what his twin brother of the *COURIER* said on the same day:—“It was said yesterday evening that a *Moniteur* had been received, containing an account of the battle of Buzaco; that Massena claimed the victory, asserting, that he had gained it by the bayonet, his troops advancing at the *pas de charge*, and driving us from our positions; that he had forced us to retreat with the greatest precipitation to Lisbon, pursued *l'épée dans les reins*; that he had taken a large quantity of provisions and ammunition, and that our loss amounted to 7,000 men. That Massena would claim the victory was to be expected; but WE who KNOW the REAL FACT, and who have received the OFFICIAL DETAILS, can SMILE at his boast of having killed and wounded 7,000 of our troops, taken stores and provisions, and forced us to retreat with precipitation. As a proof of the correctness of his assertions, our readers will recollect, that Lord Wellington did not quit Coimbra till the fourth day after the battle of Buzaco.”—Oh! Admirable logician!

What a neat and short-cut mode of answering a statement. Yes, you may "smile and smile and smile;" this and the context may do very well for you; but, really, Sir, why was it to be expected that Massena would *claim the victory*? Why? Come, Sir, none of your wriggling and twisting. Stand up, look us in the face, and tell us, why it was to be expected that Massena would *claim the victory*. Tell us why, after we had witnessed the honour of Knight of the Bath conferred upon Marshal Beresford and after you had told us that Lord Talavera was to be *promoted in the peerage*; tell us why, after this, we were to expect that Massena would *claim the victory*. It is useless to spur and goad you. You will not answer, because you cannot.—These, considering the source from which they proceeded, were ugly ill-favoured paragraphs. People asked, "if Massena's account be come, why not let us see it? It may be full of falsehood, but why not publish it? What he says we may possibly know to be all lies, but why not favour us with a sight of it? His account may very likely, be calculated to make you, Mr. Editor, smile, but why not let us smile along with you?" In vain did they ask, however. A glum, sulky silence was preserved, until this morning (the 30th) when the TIMES, which seems always to be the earliest with foreign intelligence, gave us, along with the French account of the war in Spain, the following article, relating to the war in Portugal, taken from the French official paper, the *Moniteur*, of the 20th instant.—"General Drouet, commanding the 9th corps of the Army of Spain, communicates under the date of the 10th inst. the arrival of a person in whom he can place confidence at Valladolid, from whom he received the following intelligence:—On the 30th the Prince of Essling arrived at Coimbra, one of the principal towns of Portugal, situate half-way between Almeida and Lisbon. The French army had already marched forty leagues since it broke up from Almeida. The advanced guard and flanking parties had several engagements with the Portuguese regiments and the militia; it had taken upwards of 2,500 prisoners, and disarmed several Portuguese regiments. On the 27th of September it fell in with the English army, in a strong position, within a day's march of Coimbra, which it conceived impregnable. The English were attacked, turned, and closely pursued; they

abandoned some of their sick and magazines. The result of the affair on the 27th was 700 prisoners, of whom 400 were English, and two pieces of English cannon. But what was of more importance, the army became masters by this affair of the superb positions of the Mondego and the town of Coimbra, which affords great resources. The officer bearing the dispatches, containing the details of the events subsequent to the 27th of September, was proceeding with the guard that escorted the prisoners. The person from whom this intelligence was received left them at Viseu.—The army was in excellent health, and abundantly supplied with provisions. The wounded had been sent to Viseu, they were principally those who suffered in the affair on the 27th; they scarcely amounted to 500 men, including the sick.—General Drouet was proceeding to Almeida, to keep up the communication with that part of Portugal in the rear of the army."—Reader, look well at this article. Go over it twice. The French say, that they made 700 prisoners, of whom 400 were English, while Lord Talavera says, that he lost, in missing, but 32 English and 20 Portuguese, in the whole of the battles of the 26th and 27th of September. Then, again, the French say, that the whole of their wounded, including their wounded in the battle of Busaco, amounted to scarcely five hundred men, whereas Lord Talavera tells us (see page 665) that "their loss in wounded was immense;" that (see same page) their loss altogether was "enormous;" and that (see same page) they "left 2,000 killed upon the field of battle;" whence the Morning Post wounding 8,000 by "computation," thus rendered the total loss of the enemy 10,000 men. And, after all this, are we to be told; are we to see it in print; are we to read it in an English news-paper, no matter from whom proceeding, that the French lost, upon this occasion, only 500 men in wounded? Oh! Mr. DROUET, if you were here, the Morning Post would pay you off for your lying, and I am not sure, that it would not pay you in your own coin.—As to the story about our having abandoned some of our sick and our magazines, it is very odd, but it is not less true, that the moment I heard of the Victory of Busaco, I exclaimed, "I trust that our sick and wounded have not been left behind, this time!"—For in my Lord

Talavera's dispatch, nothing, that I recollect, is said about sick or magazines, and as to what happened at Coimbra, after the victory of Busaço, we, as yet, have no account, and I much question whether we ever shall! We know indeed, that Colonel Trant, who was "operating upon Massena's communications," took 5,000 French at Coimbra, which were marched to Oporto, and 3,000 of whom were *actually put on board of ship to be sent to England*; but we have never heard any thing about *magazines and sick*.—Fear to the winds, however, for we know that, (if the COURIER and MORNING POST have spoken truth) we have 100,000 British and German and Brunswicker troops, and Portuguese troops "equal to any in the world," posted behind strong lines, upon which are planted nearly 1,000 pieces of artillery; and that the Frenchman has not much more than half the number of skin-and-bone wretches, afflicted with the dysentery, without houses to cover them, and without any means of prolonging, for many weeks, their miserable existence.

WM. COBBETT.

State Prison, Newgate, Tuesday,

30th October, 1810.

P. S. There is a humorous thing going on, in the Morning Post, about the *Portuguese Conspiracy*. I beg the reader to keep his eye upon it.—Let him also watch what is saying about *Lucien Buonaparte*.

OFFICIAL PAPERS.

PORTUGAL.—*Marshal Beresford's Account of the Battle of Busaço, in a Letter, dated 30th Sept. at Coimbra, addressed to Don Miguel Pereira Forjaz.*

Most Illustrious and most Excellent Senor,—I have the great satisfaction of announcing to your Excellency, for the information of his Royal Highness, that the allied army under the command of his Excellency Marshal General Lord Viscount Wellington, has defeated the enemy's army under the command of Marshal Massena, in an attempt which it made against our position on the heights of Busaço. As his Excellency the Marshal General will transmit to you, in order to be submitted to his Royal Highness, all the details of the movements and dispositions which led to this brilliant victory, I shall confine myself to what relates to the

particular troops of his Royal Highness, who covered themselves with glory and shewed themselves worthy emulators of their companions in arms of the English army, and worthy inheritors of the glory of their ancestors.—The enemy having, on the 25th, pushed forward his advanced posts to the lower part of our position on the mountain, he established himself there, and during the 26th concentrated the whole force of the three corps of his army. At six o'clock in the morning of the 27th, he attacked our position with strong columns at two different points, and a fire was maintained with great vigour for about two hours and a half. The Portuguese troops who distinguished themselves were all those who had the good fortune to be at the points of attack, and consisted of the following corps:—The brigade of the 9th and 21st, under the orders of Col. Champalimaud; and after that officer was wounded, under Lieut.-Col. Sutton. The 8th regiment, commanded by Lieut.-Col. Douglas. The brigade of the 1st and 16th of the line, and 4th battalion of Caçadores, under the command of Brig-Gen. Pack. The brigade of the 7th and 19th, and the Caçadores, No. 2, under Brig-Gen. Colman. The battalions of Caçadores, Nos. 1 and 3, with the English light division, and the 6th battalion of that brigade, commanded by Brigadier-General Campbell. Two brigades of artillery, under the immediate command of Major Arentschild, and two of the 3d division, which were posted more to the left.—The only difference in the conduct of those troops consisted in the opportunities which afforded the different corps occasions for distinguishing themselves. This may be called a glorious day for the Portuguese name, our troops having, by their behaviour, obtained the admiration and full confidence of the English army. The conduct of the 8th regiment, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Douglas, and in which Major Birmingham distinguished himself, secured to it the glory, along with two English regiments, of dislodging the enemy from the heights, which he had gained, making him pay dearly for his momentary advantage. The 9th and 21st regiments have merited the complete approbation of Major-General Picton and Colonel Champalimaud, Lieut. Colonel Sutton, and Lieut.-Colonel Jose Maria de Araujo Bacellar, who commanded the 21st regiment, deserve the highest praise.—My thanks are due to Brigadier General

pack, as well as to the corps which were under his orders, and also to the Commanders of those corps, Lieutenants Colonel Hill, and Luyz do Rego, and Major Armstrong. The conduct of the battalion of Caçadores, No. 4, deserves to be particularly mentioned, both for its *courage in the attack*, and for the firmness with which it supported, during the whole day, the fire of the enemy. The battalion of Caçadores, No. 1, commanded by Lieut. Col. Jorge de Avilez, conducted itself extremely well, and merits my highest commendations. The battalion No. 3, under the command of Lieut. Col. Elder, particularly distinguished itself, and having to the reputation of *discipline* added that of *valour*, it is impossible that there can be any better troops than those which compose this battalion. The Brigade of Brigadier General Colman, consisting of the 17th and 19th, and the Caçadores, No. 2, merited also every eulogium, and equal praise is due to the Commanders of these corps, Colonels Palmeirim and Jose Cardoso de Menece, Sotomaior, and Lieut. Col. Nixon. Five companies of the 19th regiment, under the immediate command of Lieut. Col. Macbean, made a charge with the bayonet on the enemy, which is particularly mentioned by all the Officers of both armies who saw it, as *an act of most perfect gallantry, both on account of the discipline, and courage which the troops displayed*. The battalion of Caçadores, No. 6, belonging to General Campbell's brigade, and commanded by Lieut. Col. Sebastian Pinto, behaved also very well, and deserve my thanks. The two brigades of artillery of the 9th and 6th, under the personal orders of Major Arentschild, greatly distinguished themselves; they supported, with much firmness during the whole battle, the fire of 14 pieces of artillery, killed a great number of the enemy, dismounted three of their guns, and made two of his ammunition waggons blow up. The other two brigades merit equal approbation.—All the Officers and soldiers of these corps have acted so as to render it my duty to convey to his Royal Highness an account of their good and excellent conduct, which would have done honour to the most veteran troops, for, by the avowal of all the English Officers, they displayed equal discipline and valour. With respect to the troops not engaged, I observed in them the most anxious desire to attack the enemy, and according to appearances they will soon have the opportunity they wish for. With such gallan-

try as the Portuguese troops displayed in the battle of Buzaco, aided by the known valour of the English army, it is impossible not to anticipate a favourable result to our present contest, and not to be convinced that the enemy will soon dearly pay for the devastation and cruelties which he has committed in Portugal.—I cannot refrain from seizing this opportunity to acknowledge the important services which I have received on every occasion, from the talents and zeal of the Quarter Master General of the Army, Colonel D'Urban; I have every reason to be satisfied with the Adjutant General Brito Mozinho, and with my Military Secretary, Brigadier Lemos, both of whom accompanied me during the battle; and also with all my Staff.—I subjoin a return of the loss of the army of his Royal Highness, in the battle of the 27th. The loss of the enemy must have been immense, as appears from the statements of the prisoners, and the wounded, whom he abandoned, when he made his movement towards our left. He left on the field of battle more than two thousand killed, and several of his Generals have been wounded. Brigadier General Simon was made prisoner, and the officers whom we have taken, say, that Generals Merle, Lacune, and Grandorge, are among the wounded.

FRENCH ACCOUNT

Of the Military Operations in Spain and Portugal, up to September, 1810.

ESTREMADURA.

JULY.—Before quitting the banks of the Guadiana, General Reynier, commanding the second corps of the army, caused an attack to be made on an enemy's corps which was in the mountains of Xeres de los Caballeros. Gen. Merle was charged with this expedition. He set out on the 5th of July from Feria, with his division and the brigade of dragoons of General Marizy. Having arrived near Salvatierra, he met the advanced guard of the enemy, who at the sight of our troops took a position on a woody mountain; they were immediately attacked, overthrown, and pursued to another position, where some other troops made resistance, and from which they were also chased. The enemy likewise held and defended two other very strong positions, which our troops could only attack by defiling one by one, and by leaping over the walls. But nothing

could stop the voltigeurs of the 2d and 3d regiments of light infantry. All the Spanish troops, to the number of 8,000, then concentrated themselves on the heights near Xeres de los Caballeros, which afforded positions still more strong, and the approach to which was extremely difficult. Gen. Merle ordered a halt, and directed several dispositions with the view of turning the attention of the enemy from the point which he wished to attack; but the ardour of the voltigeurs obliged him to hasten his attack. The 2d and 4th regiments of Light Infantry carried all the positions with the bayonet; and in spite of a very brisk fire on the part of the Spaniards, they were precipitated from the mountains in the greatest disorder. The regiment of the Princess, desirous of covering their flight, formed itself into a square near the bridge of the Ardilla. General Marizy, who pursued it with 100 dragoons, charged it, made 200 prisoners, and killed the rest. The enemy then dispersed themselves entirely, and fled in small troops in all directions, vigorously pursued for several leagues.—The regiments of the Princess, of the Union, and a battalion of Catalonians, which composed the best troops of this corps, were totally destroyed. The enemy had more than 2,000 killed, among whom were some officers of rank, and we have made 1,000 prisoners. Our loss only amounts to a few men killed, and twenty-seven wounded.—Generals Marizy, Sarrazat, and Graindorge, as well as the Chief of Battalion Paris, of the 4th Light Infantry, and the Aide-de-Camp Chevilly, particularly distinguished themselves in this affair.—While the enemy was thus completely beaten at Xeres, General Gazan, of the 5th Corps, pursued upon the Lower Guadiana the division of Ballasteros, and drove it back upon Portugal.—AUGUST.—The second corps of the army, however, having crossed to the right bank of the Tagus to join the army of Portugal, the enemy had been able to re-unite all his forces in Estremadura, and was able by replacing with Portuguese the garrisons of Badajoz, Campo Mayor, &c. to form a new corps of 10 or 12,000 infantry, and 900 cavalry, with which he had conceived the project of marching upon Seville.—The General of Division Girard was at this time in Estremadura. Informed of the march of the enemy upon Bienvenida, on the 11th of August he marched rapidly from Llerena upon that point by Villagarcia. The

Spaniards, astonished at this movement, suspended their march, and thought only of defending themselves. Their General drew up his line in positions surrounded by natural entrenchments, and awaited the attack. General Girard made demonstrations upon the centre, while Gen. Chauvil marched to turn their left, and General Brayer observed their right. Two squadrons of the enemy had the boldness to charge the brigade Chauvil, which gave them a volley within pistol-shot, and destroyed them in an instant. The position of the left was immediately carried at the point of the bayonet. At the same moment the brigade Brayer advanced, and with the bayonet carried the level part of the ridge, which was defended by 5,000 men. The two brigades now crowned the heights and the victory was decided. The enemy's cavalry made vain efforts to cover the flight of their infantry; the voltigeurs united, charged them at full speed, and the route became complete.—The enemy lost in this affair 2,500 men killed or wounded, and 700 prisoners; we took from him four pieces of cannon, and immense stores of provisions. Our loss was 28 killed, and about 50 wounded; the most slightly.—Generals Chauvil and Brayer; Colonels Raymond, of the 34th regiment; Chasseraux, of the 40th; Vigent, of the 64th; the chief of the battalion Monnot, commanding the 88th; Major Gaidon, of the 21st Chasseurs; the chief of battalion Marquet, commanding the Voltigeurs; Captain Gritte, of the 34th; Captain Levêque, of the 10th hussars; the Captain of Grenadiers Martin, of the 64th; Adjutant Lefebvre, of the 88th; Andouard, officer of engineers, and the Aide-de-Camp Duroc-mesclop, have deserved praises for their good conduct.—SEPTEMBER.—The English sent a division of Portuguese troops to reinforce Romana, and required that he should march forward. This assistance, and what he could collect of the remains of his troops, formed about 12,000 men. He put himself in march in the beginning of September, and advanced to the defiles which command Andalusia. He occupied Arecena, Santa Olalla, Monasterio, and Guadalcanal.—During his continuance in that quarter, one of his divisions attacked, during four successive days, the post of Castillo de los Guardios, and was constantly repulsed, losing there 150 men. On the 6th of September, 2,000 men marched upon Fuente Ovejuna, where

there were 96 men of the 51st regiment. This detachment fought for 13 hours; at first at the entrance of the village, then in their quarters, in the church, and at last in the steeple; all the soldiers chose rather to die than surrender; surrounded on all sides they defended themselves with the greatest courage. The enemy had already lost 200 of his troops; despairing to vanquish with honour this handful of men, he set fire to the steeple, and the whole detachment was about to fall a prey to the flames, when the approach of some troops made the enemy take flight, and saved it. It had lost one-half of its number in this courageous defence.—In the mean time the Marshal Duke of Dalmatia assembled at El Requillo the 5th corps of the army, under the orders of the Marshal Duke of Treviso, for the purpose of driving back the enemy into the lower parts of Estremadura. Accordingly, this corps of the army, after having chased the troops which were in its front at Santa Olalla and Monasterio, arrived on the morning of the 15th Sept. near Fuente de Cantos, where the enemy's cavalry, to the number of 2,700, comprising 1,000 Portuguese, thought to make a stand, and oppose our passage. General Briche, commanding the cavalry, received orders to attack the enemy with his division. Every thing was overthrown, and put to the route; 500 cavalry, among whom was the Colonel of the regiment of the Infanta, and a great number of Officers, were made prisoners. Six pieces of light artillery were also taken with their draught horses and caissons: the enemy left a great number killed upon the spot, and that of their wounded was very considerable. We had eight killed, and 30 wounded.—The enemy precipitated his retreat; his consternation was complete, and he lost a great many men by desertion. On the 16th, the Duke of Treviso was already at Zafra, and was continuing his operations. His reconnoitering parties had pushed on as far as Fuente del Maestro.

ANDALUSIA.

AUGUST.—Provisions becoming more and more scarce in Cadiz, the besieged have made a new effort to re-victual the place, and to operate, if possible, a diversion on the Rio Tinto. On the 24th of August, Lascy landed a body of 5,000 men from Cadiz, between Moguer and the tower of Oro, and marched immediately against the Duke of Aremburg, who occupied Moguer with 200 horsemen of his regiment. During this movement,

Copons with 1,500 men marched from the frontiers of Portugal, and marched rapidly upon the Rio Tinto, to cut off the retreat of the Duke of Aremburg. Attacked by a superior force, the Duke of Aremburg notwithstanding supported the combat with success during the whole day, and in the evening took up a position at Villarasa, without suffering his troops to be broken. On the 25th he continued his retreat upon San Lucar Mayor, without the enemy daring to oppose it. Some detachments from the 5th corps joined the small column of the Duke of Aremburg. Lascy then stopped his march. General Pepin, who had taken the command of the troops at St. Lucar, marched against him without delay. On the morning of the 28th he attacked him at Manzanilla, from whence he pursued him as far as Villalba. A corps of 300 Spanish cavalry having attempted resistance, the Duke of Aremburg, at the head of the 2d regiment of hussars, charged them immediately; all who were not killed were taken, and on the 29th our troops re-entered Moguer. The enemy re-embarked in disorder during the night, leaving a great deal of property on the beach, and great part of their casks both empty and full. Thus this expedition, which had for its object to re-victual Cadiz, and to make a diversion, kept in check by General Girard, produced nothing but disgrace to the enemy, who lost besides a great number of soldiers by desertion.—SEPTEMBER.—The want of water induced the besieged to attempt a new debarkation. It took place on the 15th of September at Moguer, whither Copons marched from the banks of the Guadiana to support it; but the Adjutant-Commandant Remoud, and the Duke of Aremburg, manœuvred with so much promptitude, that Copons was soon come up with, beaten, and chased anew beyond Saint Bartholomew and Castaya, and the troops of Cadiz were again obliged to re-embark with precipitation.

GRANADA AND MURCIA.

SEPTEMBER.—The collections of the Murcian peasants under the command of Blake, threatening the frontiers of Granada, General Sebastiani set out from the city of Granada at the latter end of August to disperse or destroy them. On his approach they became panic-struck, and fled in every direction. The army entered Murcia without having occasion to fire a single shot. From thence he directed his march to several points in pursuit of the enemy, but he was not able to come up

with them any where. Two detachments only were overtaken within two leagues of Carthagena, and destroyed.—While the General was employed in this expedition, two bands of robbers from the Mountains of Granada united, forced some hundreds to join them, and proceeded to the environs of the town of Granada. Rollet, chief of squadron of the 16th regiment of dragoons, fell in with them on the 4th of September above Padal, completely routed and killed upwards of 400 of them, among whom was their leader. He also took some prisoners, their standard, and several horses. Those who escaped fled to the mountains.—In another quarter the English and the insurgents endeavoured to take advantage of the absence of General Sebastiani's corps to raise the country. There were seditions in some villages. Troops were landed near Alpujarras, and the castles of Motril and Almunejar, where there were only some coast guards, were taken. After the affair of Padal, General Werle directed his march upon these two towns, which he found occupied in force; but the resistance he met with only contributed to encrease the enemy's loss.—The English were overwhelmed, and after leaving several dead on the place fled to their ships. The castles of Motril and Almunejar, in which they had planted an additional number of guns, and supplied with provisions, fell into our power again.—The civic guard of Grenada, the Spanish troop in that town, the company of town chasseurs, the guard of honour, the clergy, the several authorities of the Province, and all the persons of distinction, have on this occasion conducted themselves in a most praise-worthy manner.

LA MANCHA.

SEPTEMBER.—The number of robbers decreases daily. They are so closely pursued that they have not time to establish themselves any where. A party of them had the impudence to make an attack on Thomellosee on the 2d of September. Colonel Baron Kruse was dispatched against them. He came up with them at Saquellamos; they consisted of 300 infantry and 200 cavalry.—Colonel Kruse made such excellent movements, that upwards of 100 of them were killed, a greater number were wounded, and their baggage was taken by Colonel Kruse, who ordered the miserable remains of the gang to be pursued. The others are defeated in the

same manner when it is possible to come up with them.

GUADALAXARA.

The band of L'Empecinado, 1,200 strong, had approached Cifuentes and the environs. General Hugo, who was stationed at Brihuego with 900 infantry, and 250 horse, marched to attack them on the 14th of September, drove them from all their positions, entered Cifuentes, and killed and wounded upwards of 200 of them.

CATALONIA.

AUGUST.—General Suchet having received information that several thousand Valencians were marching towards Udecona, for the purpose of attacking his advanced guard, dispatched on the 14th of August 100 hussars, under the command of Captain Galbois, of the staff, to reconnoitre. This officer fell in with 200 horse, which he charged and pursued to Benecarlos, where having received a reinforcement, they appeared disposed to maintain themselves. There was a sharp and close action, in which Captain Galbois killed 25 men, took 42 prisoners, one of whom was an officer, and had only three hussars wounded. He learned in fact that a considerable corps from Valencia was proceeding by this route. General Suchet proceeded to meet it with several battalions and 800 cavalry, but the enemy did not wait for him; they retired precipitately by five or six different roads, leaving behind them 150,000 rations of biscuit, a great deal of baggage, and one standard. The advance guard only was able to come up with about 100 of them.—The army of Catalonia has effected a junction with the 3d corps of the army; and the works for the siege of Tortosa are begun and carried on with great activity.

ARRAGON.

AUGUST.—On the 20th of August, Renouvier, Chief of battalion, commanding at Jaca, surprised at Anso, a notorious leader of robbers, with 30 of his followers, the residue of the gang. This leader, as well as 14 of his band, were killed on the spot, and 15 others taken and shot. This was the last of the leaders of robbers on the left bank of the Ebro, where they did much mischief to the inhabitants.—The Arragonese are animated with the best spirit; they occupy themselves only in their ordinary business, and can travel throughout the whole province without a guard. (To be continued.)